

# LEEDS

2hollis

Aye

Cash in my face can't see, scratch the damn car  
Lost myself in the valley of the green spores

Nervous

Virtually worthless

Oh no, purge it

Put the car in reverse swerve it

I'll be just fine

I'll be just fine, fine

Why they sleep on me I feel like Leeds

(I'm fine)

I'll be just fine

I'll be just fine, fine

(Why they sleep on me I feel like Leeds)

I might just go falling when I'm off it

(Fuck it, fuck it, put the nail in the coffin)

I don't give a fuck about your gossip

(I'm lost, I'm lost, yeah I really think I'm gone bitch)

Now I'm up I'm fuckin with them auctions

(I ran it up, create it straight from my thoughts man)

Money on the floor is not my business

(Fuck around with 2 you need to stop it)

Its easy

Believe me

I'm cheesy

I get punched in with my bad guys, with Simon we get seedy

Bitches getting needy

These threads on me I'm steezing

Got a tweed up on my jacket she wanna feel it

And I feel like Leeds, Leeds

Bitch u want a fleece

Smoking on the roots it got me fucked up I can't see

But look I know u into me

I got no sympathy

Nah I'm the underdog

I'm feeling just like Leeds, yeah

So much on my face

So much on my grave

So much left to say

So much left to do

But when I look at you

I feel like I'm ok

(Ok)

And I had another bad night, fall back

And you got too many fucking problems, can't solve that

I know you're into me (I imagine)

Got too much sympathy (I imagine)

I'm the underdog (I imagine)

I'm feeling just like Leeds, yeah (I imagine)

I imagine I got that faction

I am the attraction

I am the attraction

You don't take no action

You are just a fraction  
Tits are a distraction  
We live up in a mansion  
Just put it in perspective  
Yeah I'm living so restless  
I'm living so reckless  
Choke you with your necklace  
Thoughts with the back of my head they so headless  
And I don't need no one shit I'm jealous  
I need to follow all my German roots  
But there's nothing new  
Looking at the way you move  
You got secrets that I never knew  
I don't think that you got something to prove yeah  
You always peaking from the back of my shoulder  
I do not wanna get older  
I do not wanna get older  
I'll follow all the Leeds bitch I'm the altar  
I'm the underdog I can't get smaller

So much on my face  
So much on my grave  
So much left to say  
So much left to do  
But when I look at you  
I feel like I'm ok  
(Ok)  
And I had another bad night, fall back  
And you got too many fucking problems, can't solve that  
I know you're into me  
Got too much sympathy  
I'm the underdog  
I'm feeling just like Leeds, yeah

Yeah, we living just for leeds yeah  
Yeah, and I don't think I can bleed and I don't think you wanna see  
Yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh, yuh